predominance, Drunkards, Lyars, and Adulterers by an enforst obedience of planitary influence, and all that wee are euill in, by a diuine thrusting on, an admirable euasion of whoremaster man, to lay his gotish disposition to the charge of Starres: my Father compounded with my Mother vnder the Dragons taile, and my natiuitie was vnder *Vrsa maior*, so that it followes, I am rough and lecherous, Fut, I should haue beene that I am, had the maidenlest starre of the Firmament twinckled on my bastardy

Enter Edgar *Edgar*; and out hee comes like the Catastrophe of the old Comedy, mine is villanous melancholy, with a sith like them of Bedlam; O these eclipses doe portend these diuisions.

Edgar. How now brother *Edmund*, what serious contemplation are you in?

Bast. I am thinking brother of a prediction I read this other day, what should follow these Eclipses.

Edg. Doe you busie your selfe about that?

Bast. I promise you the effects he writ of, succeed vnhappily, as of vnnaturalnesse betweene the child and the parent, death, dearth, dissolutions of ancient amities, diuisions in state, menaces and maledictions against King and nobles, needles diffidences, banishment of friēds, dissipation of Cohorts, nuptial breaches, and I know not what.

Edg. How long haue you beene a sectary Astronomicall?

Bast. Come, come, when saw you my father last?

Edg. Why, the night gon by.

Bast. Spake you with him?

Edg. Two houres together.

Bast. Parted you in good tearmes? found you no displeasure in him by word or countenance?

Edg. None at all.

Bast. Bethinke your selfe wherein you may haue offended him, and at my intreatie, forbeare his presence, till some little time hath qualified the heat of his displeasure, which at this instant so rageth in him, that with the mischiefe, of your parson it would scarce allay.

Edg. Some villaine hath done me wrong.

Bast. Thats my feare brother, I aduise you to the best, goe arm'd, I am no honest man if there bee any good meaning towards